I Bring…

*A Class Poem*

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Block 3

In a time of crowding,

over-population, and underrepresentation,

there are flocks of children, often nameless and faceless.

In the middle of demonstrators, enthusiasts,

picketers and mobs

it’s easy to get lost in the crowd

--a face among faces--

with nothing to propose,

but I have much to offer…

I bring good ideas and I overcome problems.

I bring optimism and a new point of view.

I bring dedication and I bring voice.

I bring humor and see the positive in people.

I bring an artistic eye.

I bring individuality.

I bring hard work and creativity.

I bring responsibility.

I try to see things through the eyes of others.

I bring honesty and laughter.

I bring a positive outlook.

I always say, “You never know what will happen until it happens.”

I am a logical thinker.

I am a leader.

I am welcoming and friendly.

I make people happy.

I will not let the chaos of the world

And the negativity around me

Mask my strength.

I have a face.

I have a name.

And I have much to offer.